

Chicago Eagle.

"INDEPENDENT IN ALL THINGS. NEUTRAL IN NONE."

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MARSHALL FIELD!

The Great Merchant Wants Harrison for Mayor,

And Publicly Announces His
Position in the
Fight.

Believing in Reform,
He Wants the Gen-
uine Article,

And Will Vote for the
Taxpayers' Best
Friend.

Rousing Meeting of German-
Americans at Turner
Hall.

The Mayor of Mayors
Makes an Ad-
dress

Which Is Brimful of
Sense and Pa-
triotism.

The Campaign for Good Gov-
ernment Marches
Steadily On,

While the Allerton Boom
Has Almost Col-
lapsed.

Marshall Field, the great merchant, who ranks at the head of the mercantile interests of Chicago, has declared in favor of the election of Carter H. Harrison for Mayor of Chicago.

Although a Republican, he cannot stomach Allerton, and his interests in Chicago are too great to permit of his supporting any one but a well-tried man for the position of Mayor of this great city.

To a number of his friends, employees and acquaintances generally, Mr. Field declared himself in favor of Harrison's election on Wednesday and Thursday.

There was a great outpouring of German-Americans, Thursday night, to listen to a speech from the next Mayor of Chicago. Mr. Harrison was in excellent voice. He said:

"I have spoken many times in this hall. I have thought I had seen it full before, but I never saw it quite as full as it is to-night."

"For the last several days since the convention we have been having a good deal of fun down in the center of town. There has been a search for somebody to be Mayor of Chicago [laughter]—for somebody to beat Carter Harrison. [Applause.] My impression is that the publishers of the newspapers—even John R. Walsh—should come up here; they'd come to the conclusion that there is no use trying to beat Carter Harrison, and that the best thing that can be done—and I am thoroughly in favor of it—is to have a nonpartisan Mayor, by all of the Republicans coming in and voting for this man whom they are trying to beat, and make him a universal Mayor. [Applause.] They have reached the conclusion, from John R. Walsh down to Medill, Lawson, and all of them, that they ought to go to playing circus, and for the last week they have been playing it most beautifully. [Laughter.] I do not think the newspapers in Chicago have ever been quite so funny. Punch, in London, used to make the people laugh, the Tage-

blatt, in Germany, made them all laugh, but the Tageblatt, Punch, Puck, and Judge, all put together, would not equal the fun that has been caused by the Chicago papers during the last week. They have had Diogenes out with his lantern to find somebody that would suit the people, and, finally, falling in everything else, they did as the old maid does when no fellow comes along—they advertised for somebody to come and marry the city of Chicago. [Laughter.] With about 250,000 circulation they issued a call for votes for somebody—not to be Mayor of Chicago, that wasn't what they wanted, but for somebody to beat Carter Harrison. They got 21,000 votes after all the hullabaloo. [Laughter.] The Inter Ocean stated that somebody tried to play fraud upon them, because three votes were for Carter Harrison himself. [Laughter.] Now, a young man in my office thought he would try and catch them, and accordingly put in a good large number of votes for Carter Harrison. If you notice, the paper says: Gage, 10,000; Hesing, 500, and so on, and finally, "scattering," 2,000. Why, that "scattering" was for me [laughter], and they didn't have the honor to put it in, and only gave me credit for three votes. [Laughter.]

But did you ever see so ridiculous a proceeding, my friends, as to come out and advertise for somebody to govern the city of Chicago, in this great World's Fair year, when all the world will be coming here to see the magnificence of our beautiful city; coming here to look upon the most wonderful production of modern times—a city that has sprung up down in the lagoons of Jackson Park, a city that has sprung up as from the most beautiful emanation that ever came from fancy—and we couldn't get anybody to be Mayor except by advertising for him. [Laughter.]

My friends, when I was here a little over two weeks ago I was seeking the chance to run for the mayoralty. I was asking for the nomination. I showed myself before the people of this locality so that they might see what sort of a manner of man I was. The people have nominated me. [Cheers.] The papers say I was nominated by the most corrupt primaries ever seen in Chicago. [A voice:] "That's a lie." Right you are, my friend, you speak the truth in very terse English—it is a lie. I have seen and have been more or less accessory to very many primaries in Chicago. I have seen primaries where the judges stood up and after counting a dozen votes would stuff in a handful and count them out, yet the primaries held the 27th day of February were the fairest ever held in Chicago. [Applause.] I do not claim that they were perfect. It was really the first time that Chicago has ever had primaries under the State law, and they proved positively that the present primary law can be made a success and that we can know hereafter whether we are voting for a man that the "gang" puts up or whether for a man that the people puts up. What is the proof that can be offered as to its fairness? What proves that that was a fair primary? Sixty odd thousand Democrats voted; nearly one half of all the Democrats in Chicago; 136,000 voted last fall.

Generally, it is supposed that money can be used to corrupt primaries. My friends, I want to say to you, on my honor as a man, that I did not put on an average of \$20 to the precinct in the entire primaries the 27th day of February. Just barely enough money to hire some carriages or wagons to go after and bring people up, because people do not like to walk to primaries, and a great many men get their only ride during the year by being carted up to the primaries. That ought of itself to silence the newspaper proprietors when they make the charge that the primaries were unfair. There were a few, probably, that were not fair, but all that I saw that were unfair were those, and they every one returned delegates against myself.

[Applause.] One of them was down in the Thirty-fourth Ward, the farthest one off, where the king-bee of my opponents lived; there the primary voting place was boarded up and a man had to put his hand in a small hole to put in his ballot. Another was in the Twelfth Ward—it was also boarded up. The third was in the primary in the barn of that celebrated Michael Cassius McDonald, of Chicago, who voted against me. There the hole was so high up that a man could not see inside, but he put in his ballot up there and somebody got it from the inside.

It has been stated by the papers that my principal opponent only lacked forty votes of having a majority. Now, I had 480-odd delegates elected on tickets headed "Carter H. Harrison Delegation." That only left 200-odd; now, how could forty have given my opponent the majority? [Laughter.] But he says that he was offered the forty delegates provided he would pay \$20,000 for them. Well, I know this: I had not one cent in that convention; not one stiver, and no man had one dollar in for me, but there was on the floor of the convention \$25,000 in hand and the promise of \$25,000 more to buy my delegates from me. Why, they say that it was a scalawag set; that it was an unscrupulous and corrupt convention. If it was, why didn't they sell out? [Applause and laughter.] I'll tell you why they didn't sell out. It is need-



THE NEXT MAYOR.

less to state it—it was because they were incorruptible. [Applause.] One of the chairmen said: "Why, if I were to vote for anybody else but Carter Harrison I wouldn't dare to go back to my ward."

Mr. Harrison then said that if he did not believe that he was fitted for the arduous labor of running the city of Chicago during the next two years he would be a scoundrel. He had confidence in himself or he would not ask for votes. When he first came before the people of Chicago in 1879 as a candidate for the Mayoralty he entered the race with anxiety, almost with fear and trembling. The Mayoralty had in the past been the preserve of ambition. A man could be elected, but was rarely ever able to be elected the second time, and generally ended so unpopular that he was never able to be elected the third. He did not want to go into an occupation that would kill his ambition. He had found the city overwhelmed in debt, not a dollar in the treasury, and \$2,500,000 of floating certificates outstanding. By strict economy, by seeing that the contractors did their work as contracted for, that taxpayers did not eat up the people's taxes, but by applying them for the purposes for which they were levied, he was enabled to reduce the debt during his Mayoralty \$1,000,000 for the first year and during the second year to \$500,000. [Applause.] What was the result? He accepted the nomination for another term. The papers abused him; they sent his name abroad coupled with almost everything that was bad. He had, however, submitted his position to the people, trusting the people. The people stood by him, and he was elected for a second term by nearly 8,000 majority. [Applause.]

The next year scrip was wiped out entirely. The city paid gold to

licensees, paid gold to contractors, paid gold to firemen. He sent it out on the first day of the month and circulated the money among the people, instead of keeping it ten or fifteen days for the Treasurer to draw his interest upon. [Applause.] That made times good; \$250,000 circulating on a given day, not among the people that had bank accounts and could go to the bank and borrow money, but circulating among the poor people at little grocery stores, at little vegetable stands, among the hucksters. It circulated among them and made times better, and the city began to grow and had never stopped growing since. [Applause.] At the end of his second term he concluded to risk it again and the people showed their trust in him by electing him by over 10,000 majority. [Applause.] He has brought the Germans and the Irish and every nationality together and made them all feel that they were, not Germans, not Irishmen, not Bohemians, not Frenchmen, but were all Americans. [Applause.] The Germans then began to think that he had been Mayor long enough, and he was elected the fourth time, but by a small majority.

They were right, and he had been out of office now for several years. [Laughter.] He had been plain Carter Harrison, the citizen. He had been among the people and one of the people. [Cheers.] Speaking of those whom the people elect to office, Mr. Harrison said:

He is your servant, not your master, compelled to obey the laws as rigidly as you are compelled to obey them. He comes from the people, serves the people, and goes back to the people again. It reminds me of that page in the history of old Rome, centuries ago. Rome was in trouble, the enemy was approaching, and the city was unable to resist their inroads. They looked around for somebody that could lead them to victory. They sent a committee of patricians out into the country; they saw a farm, and on a stone close by the wall was written in homely made letters, "Cincinnatus, farmer." They went in, and Cincinnatus was at his plow. They told him that his country needed him; he unyoked his oxen and went to Rome, became its dictator, saved Rome, and went back to the plow again. This is what we have in America. In the land whence you came there is a young man brave and brainy. When he gives out a law he says do, and it is done. Here 65,000,000 people say do, and it is done. It is not Grover Cleveland; it is you, my friends, that are your own governors. It stands up in hand, my friends, to look well on whose shoulders you throw the mantle of government.

Chicago is not a government in one sense of the word; it is not a political institution. Chicago is a mighty corporation, banded together for business purposes. It is your duty, your right, and it is your exclusive privilege that the man that you wish for your mayor will be simply a business man, taking the taxes out of your pockets and spending those taxes for the purposes for which they are levied; seeing that your streets are cleaned; that pestilence is kept away from you; that your houses are protected at night; that when a fire occurs along come the "fire ladders" and save your property and, perhaps, your wives and little ones. He is a business man; that is his duty.

Now, my friends, I stand before you to ask you for your suffrages. I said awhile ago I had confidence in myself. To some extent I have, yet if you elect me I shall take the position with great anxiety. We have to govern the city and have but little means to do it with. I saved my taxes before and wiped out your debt. I did not govern Chicago or administer its affairs absolutely myself. I administered its affairs through others whom I selected as fitted to do it; I wiped out the scrip and floating certificates and returned the city to a bank of gold. When the city's debt matured and we had the right to refund that debt I refused it

the debt the first time at 44 per cent. interest and sold it at a premium. I then tried it at 3.65 per cent. and sold that at a premium. Every indebtedness I reduced step by step, reduced the interest and always made a premium.

Now, Mr. Walsh's paper says that I was extravagant. How is it with the present administration? I do not expect to be elected by somebody else's demerits; I wish to win upon my own merits, and if you feel that you cannot trust me do not put me into the office, but last year when the bonds issued for the World's Fair were put upon the market at 4 per cent. the city of Chicago had to pay \$150,000 commission for disposing of them. Never one cent of commission was paid when I disposed of the city's bonds. I reduced the indebtedness by a good many thousand dollars, wiped them out entirely. The city, when I was Mayor, had about 700,000 population; to-day it has 1,500,000, and its property valuation is to-day twenty times as great as it was when I was Mayor, yet Mr. Washburne and Mr. May had to pay \$150,000 commission. The city owes less in proportion even with that \$5,000,000 of additional debt. When I was Mayor it was over \$13,000,000; it now owes \$18,000,000. It then had a population of from 400,000 to 500,000, according to the year, but \$18,000,000 indebtedness now is no more than \$13,000,000 was then. When I went in, as I stated, this city was indebted \$2,500,000, a floating indebtedness in scrip; I paid it all in the time I was Mayor and left \$2,800,000 in the city treasury. My friends, I tell you of these things so you can judge of the past and thus help you to judge what I will do in the future. This is my record. I stand before you a candidate, and, if elected, I promise you my earnest endeavor to do as well in the future as I did in the past.

We may have cholera here. Its germs lie over in Hamburg wrapped in ice and snow. Early ships may bring it here and we will have to meet it. The city must be kept clean. [Applause.] Last spring just over here north of North avenue the typhoid fever and diphtheria were rife. My sewers were never flushed. My reporters came to me and told me of the terrible condition the streets and sewers were in, but I said: "Say nothing about it; we cannot help it; it will only alarm the people." Now next year we may have cholera.

They say I am too old. My friends, I am 68 years of age. I have had a happy life; few men have been happier. I am ready to go. I am ready, when my turn comes, to wrap my mantle about me and lie down to pleasant dreams, but while I am Mayor of Chicago, let cholera stalk through our streets with gaunt belly and with gnashing tusks, I'll stay here and do my duty. [Applause.] I do not believe cholera will touch me. A man that is brave does not, as a general thing, contract disease, for his courage fights it off, and I will do as I did when we had that dread riot over at the Haymarket. I sat smoking one day, and a man came to me and said: "Mr. Mayor, you had better leave this place; you are known." "What do I care if I am known?" I said. I wanted the people to know I was not afraid and no danger was feared by me. I was once talking with Bismarck about the Czar of Russia, and said to him that I thought it would be so much better if the Czar would trust his people in the same way. "Yes," says the grim old "Iron Prince"; "yes, trust them and get shot." "Well," said I, "your highness, when the riots were going on in Chicago and the terrible Haymarket bomb was fired, I went down on horseback right through the worst part of our city. My chief of police begged me not to go and said I would get shot, but I went down and was not hurt." "But," said Bismarck, "you were in America, you were not in Russia." I thank God I was and am in America, where men are not shot down. Why? Because the people know that the ruler is but their servant, serving them for a little while, then returning to the ranks of

the people. Here we have our rulers by our own choice. [Applause.]

Speaking of the mayoralty contest with Mr. Hesing the speaker said that he had won by fair means. He had been a pretty good German in the past. Carl Schurz had once declared that Carter Harrison was about the best German in the United States. [Applause.] He had been a friend of the Germans. One of his own children was born in the fatherland. His wife died there, and for eleven years her remains mingled with the soil of old Germany. He liked German ideas in many respects. He liked their love of personal liberty; he liked their belief that they should eat when they were hungry, and have the right to drink when they were dry. [Applause.] If elected mayor, as Americans they would come to him if they wanted anything and when they met over a tankard of beer or glass of wine it would be as American citizens—on an equal footing. He was not too old, he said, either. He would be but 70 years old after his next term of office if elected. He would have been ten years the Mayor of Chicago, all told, and there never would be another Mayor for that number of years. It would be a distinction in the future, and being a young man in the prime of his life he was then going to take another trip around the world. [Laughter.] He would write letters back, and his friend Wash Hesing would publish them in the Staats Zeitung. [Applause.] In conclusion Mr. Harrison said:

"I thank you for your kind attention and will ask you to attend the polls on the 4th of April. Now, I think we will be a pretty good team altogether. We will show to the world, if any of it comes here this summer, what this city of ours has grown from. We will take strangers down here in the street and we will show them an oak tree that less than one hundred years ago witnessed the scalping of men, women and children. We will show them a map that will show Chicago's environs all a great barren waste, and then we will point to that glorious spectacle down at Jackson Park, the finest the world ever saw. It is like a dream. I thought when I visited the capital of Bermuda that it must be the most beautiful place in the world, but down here at Jackson Park is a city that has sprung up in two years, a glorious spectacle. When the German comes here he will admit that his Berlin does not equal it, and the Italians will admit that Naples does not compare with it; the Frenchman will agree that Marseilles is not to be talked of, and everyone will admit that this cosmopolitan city of ours, made up of Germans, Italians, Frenchmen, Russians, Bohemians, Slavs, Turks, and a few Americans, is the finest city and has the finest population on the face of the globe. If they ask how it is, we will point to the stars and stripes and say this glorious city is the product of liberty. Come and enjoy it with us. Be like the Germans that have come here—become Americans. Our country is big enough and warm enough to take to its heart all the world."

Mr. Harrison in conclusion called attention to the ticket placed in the field by the Democrats of the North town and urged his hearers to support it. After giving three rousing cheers for the speaker the big audience slowly dispersed.

It is a singular fact that a class of barkeepers in Chicago have an association bound by general rules as rigorous as any which prevail in other trade unions, and with an additional ironclad rule against inebriety. This regulation does not enforce total abstinence, but is strong against excesses leading to intoxication. The penalty for a drunk is \$10 fine and suspension from membership. Many of the members of this organization are in favor of a total abstinence rule. There is another association of bartenders, called the White Knights, the objects of which are social and benevolent. This order has not a rule against bibulous excesses, but chronic intemperance habits disqualify an applicant for admission to its ranks. It is a phenomenon that the men standing behind the saloon bars should be members of two very effective temperance organizations.

The course of every projectile hurled from the surface of the universe would vary according to the direction of departure. A body thrown towards the sun would simply fall upon it. A body cast in the opposite direction from the sun would penetrate far into the depths of space, if, by an exceeding rare chance, Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus, or Neptune were not traversing the same path, thus modifying its course. But at its return it would be attracted by the entire solar system instead of by the sun alone, and would come back toward the point of the terrestrial orbit whence it started. This would happen at each revolution, as long as the earth was not encountered to arrest and incinerate its career.